

Spar Song Book

SPAR SONG-BOOK



Captain Dorothy C. Stratton, U.S.C.G.R.(W)

# The SPAR Spirit

We SPARS like to sing. We sing as we march, as we work, and as we play. We sing because singing expresses our sense of comradeship and good fellowship, as well as our contagious enthusiasm for the Coast Guard and for the job we are doing in it. We sing because in singing we say to the world that we are part of a team pulling together for the day about which we dream and for which we work—the day when the lights come on all over the world and the smiles come back to our comrades' eyes.

Dorothy C. Stratton

The Women's Reserve, United States Coast Guard Reserve, makes grateful acknowledgment to Whitney Darrow, Jr., who contributed the illustrations for this book; to Robert A. Moore, Sp. 1/c (PR) (T), U.S.C.G.R. who designed the book and prepared the artwork; to Harald Torgeson who made a preliminary layout, and to the writers and publishers who so kindly granted permission for the publication of their songs in this collection.



# The United States Coast Guard Trains Its Spars

The Women's Reserve of the Coast Guard was established by act of Congress in November, 1942. It is headed by Captain Dorothy C. Stratton who is on leave of absence from her position as Dean of Women at Purdue University. Called SPARs, after the first letters of the Coast Guard motto and its English translation, Semper Paratus—Always Ready, the members of this organization replace at shore stations Coast Guard men who are qualified for sea duty.

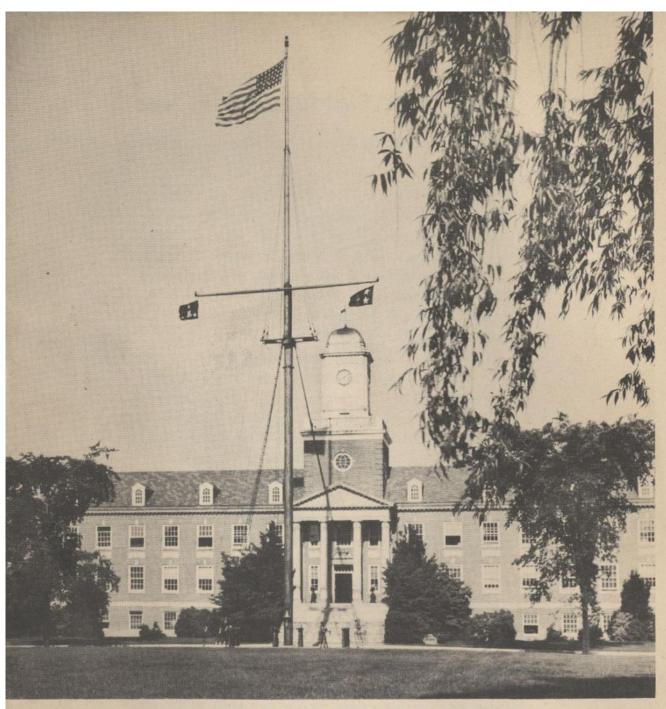
Before taking over jobs in Coast Guard shore establishments from coast to coast, the SPARs go through a period of training.

SPAR officers receive their training at the Coast Guard Academy in New London, Connecticut. There young women, properly qualified, absorb the traditions of the service.

The basic purpose of the SPAR officer training course is to explain how to be good officers in the Coast Guard. The necessarily short length of the course means only the fundamentals can be taught. In accomplishing this training, three aims are kept in mind: to aid the officer candidates in making a satisfactory adjustment to military life, to give them an over-all view of the history and duties of the service, and to instill in them a knowledge of the responsibilities of an officer.

Enlisted SPARs are prepared at the Coast Guard Training Station in Palm Beach, Florida. They, too, are given special training which prepares them for the acceptance of the responsibilities of military service. Upon the completion of their indoctrination course, they are assigned either to one of the specialized schools for further training in a particular field or to a duty station.

Well-trained members of America's oldest, continuous seafaring organization, the SPARs are ably backing up their fighting shipmates. In this all-out effort, every SPAR, just as every Coast Guard man, has an important role to play.



UNITED STATES COAST GUARD ACADEMY, NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT

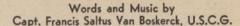


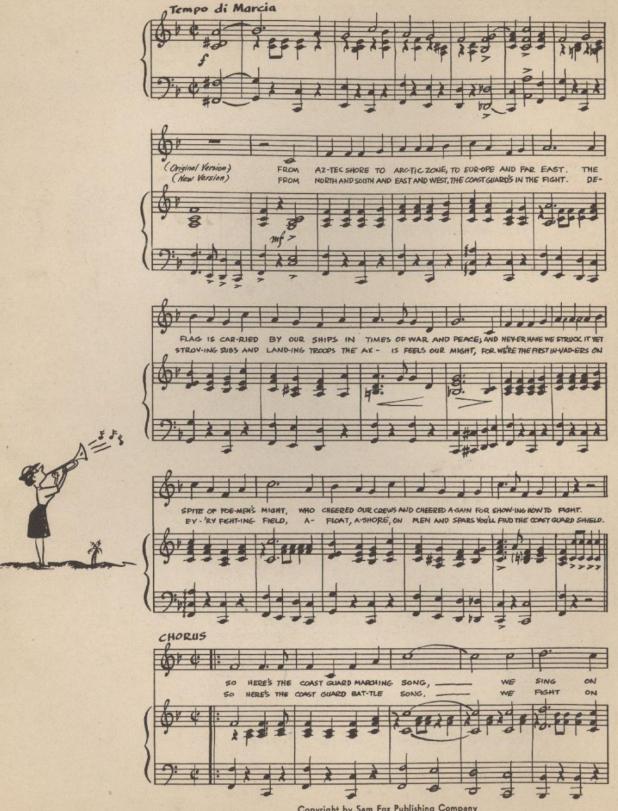
UNITED STATES COAST GUARD TRAINING STATION, PALM BEACH, FLORIDA

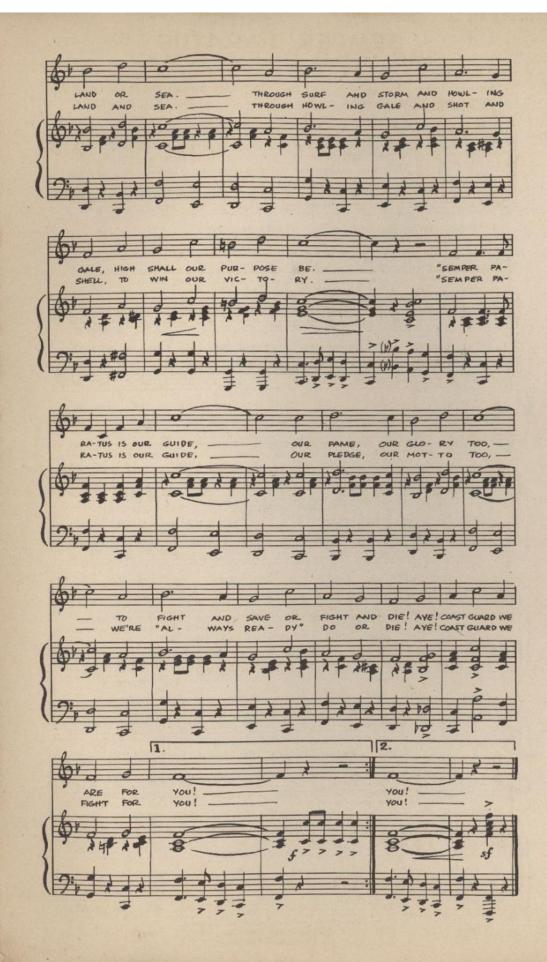
# Songs for SPARS to sing

| SEMPER PARATUS                 | 10 |
|--------------------------------|----|
| THE SPAR CREW SONG             | 12 |
| THE SILVER SHIELD              | 13 |
| SONG OF THE SPARS              | 16 |
| TRUE BLUE AND ALWAYS READY     | 20 |
| THE GIRL OF THE YEAR IS A SPAR | 22 |
| MARCH, SPARS, MARCH            | 25 |
| THE SPAR VICTORY MARCH         | 28 |
| PARTNERS                       | 29 |
| ARM IN ARM                     | 31 |
| PALM BEACH                     | 34 |
| SENTINELS OF THE LAW           | 37 |
| WE'RE THE GIRLS OF UNCLE SAM   | 38 |
| WOMEN OF THE SEA               | 40 |
| HAIL, COAST GUARD, HAIL        | 42 |
| ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE | 44 |
| PARODIES                       | 45 |

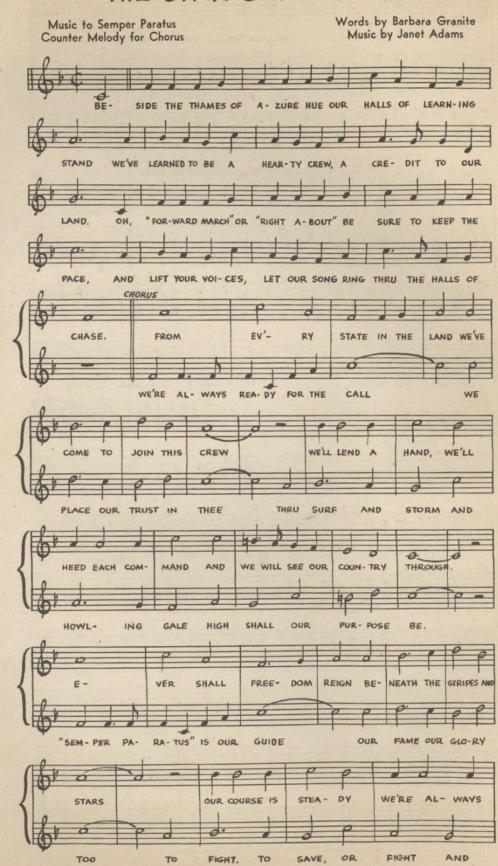
#### SEMPER PARATUS





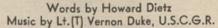


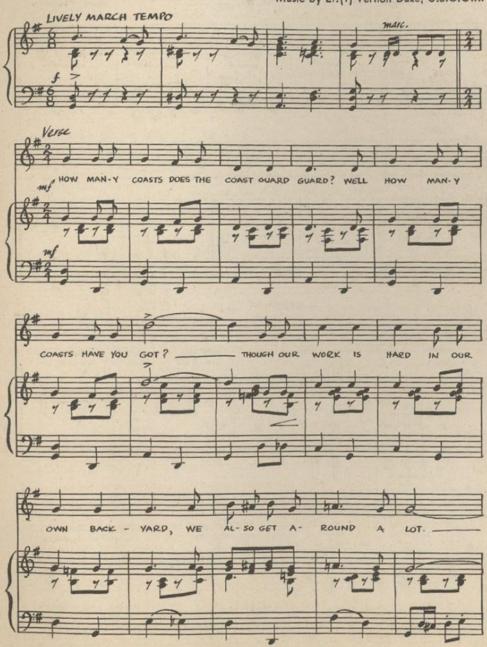
#### THE SPAR CREW SONG



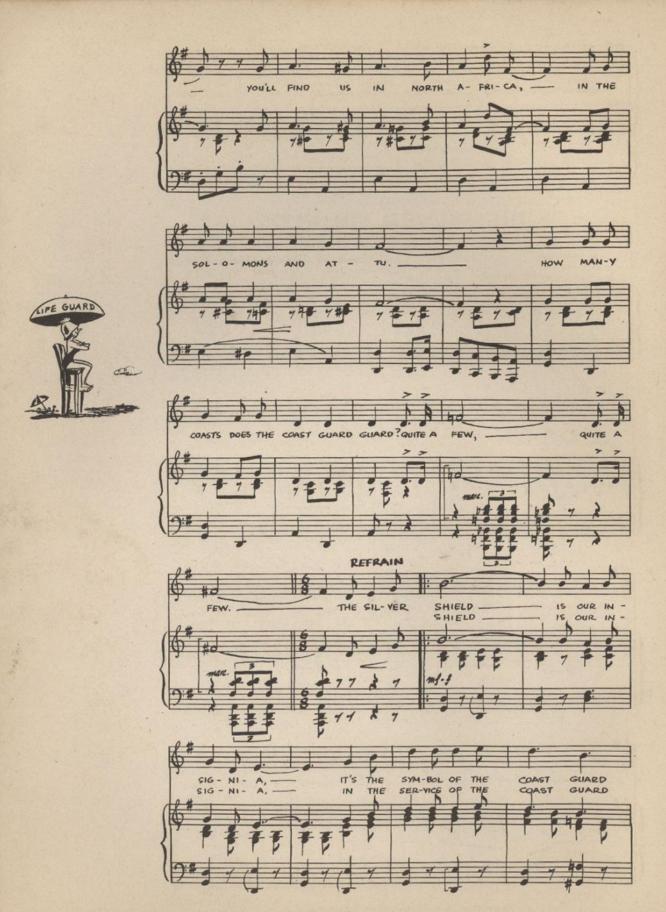


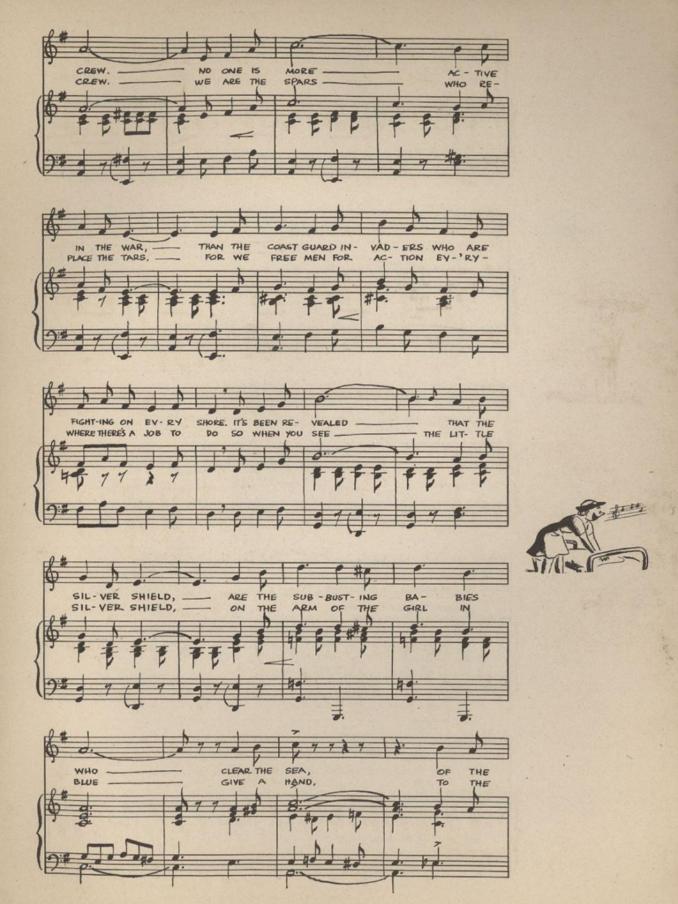
# THE SILVER SHIELD

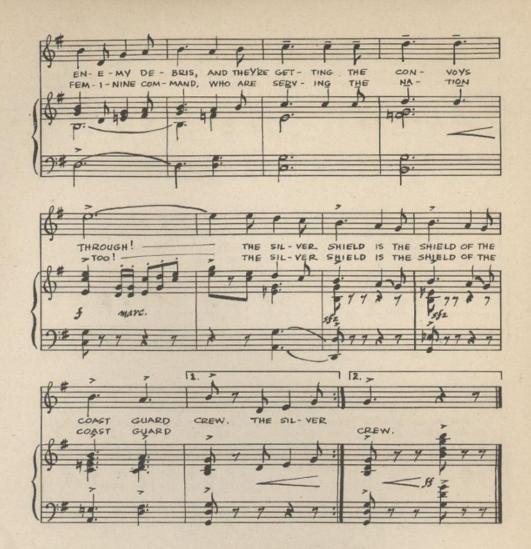




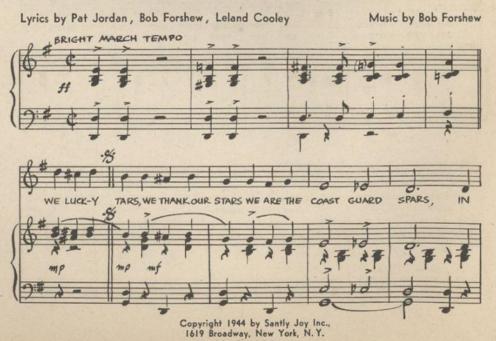
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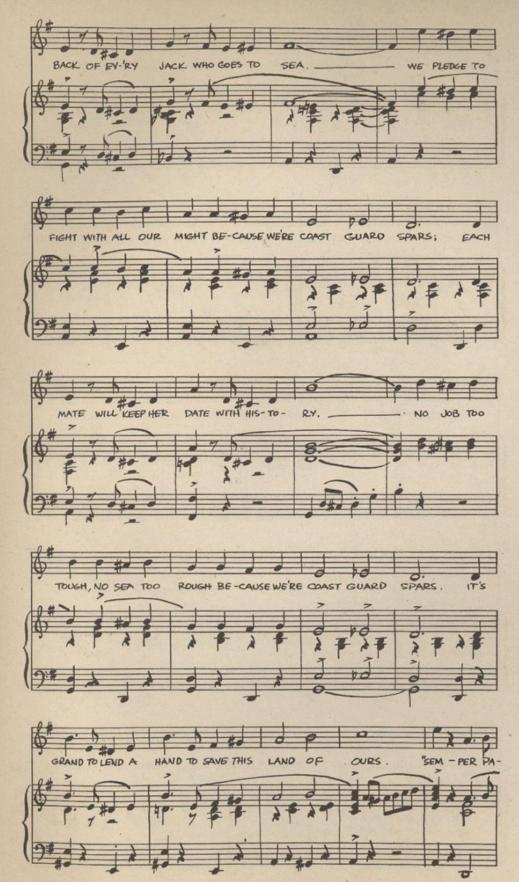




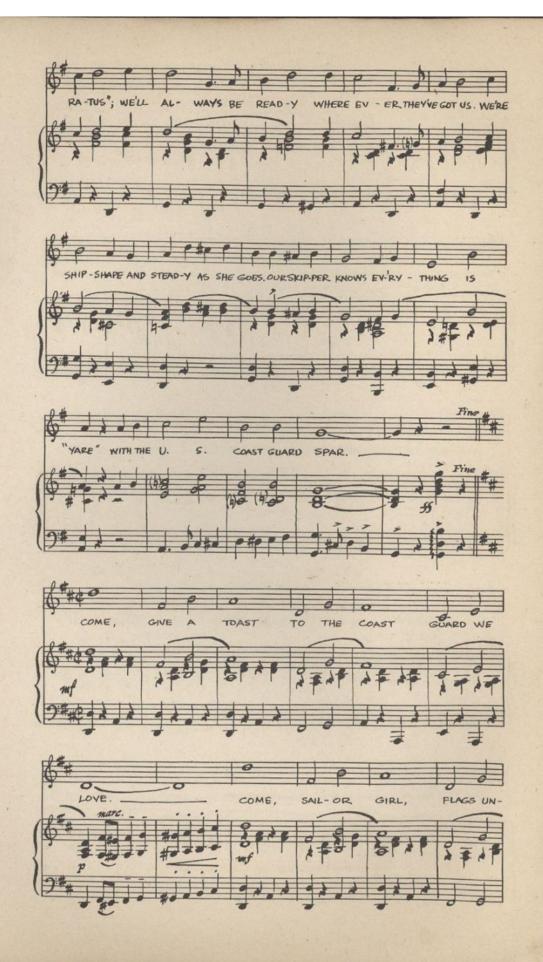
#### SONG OF THE SPARS

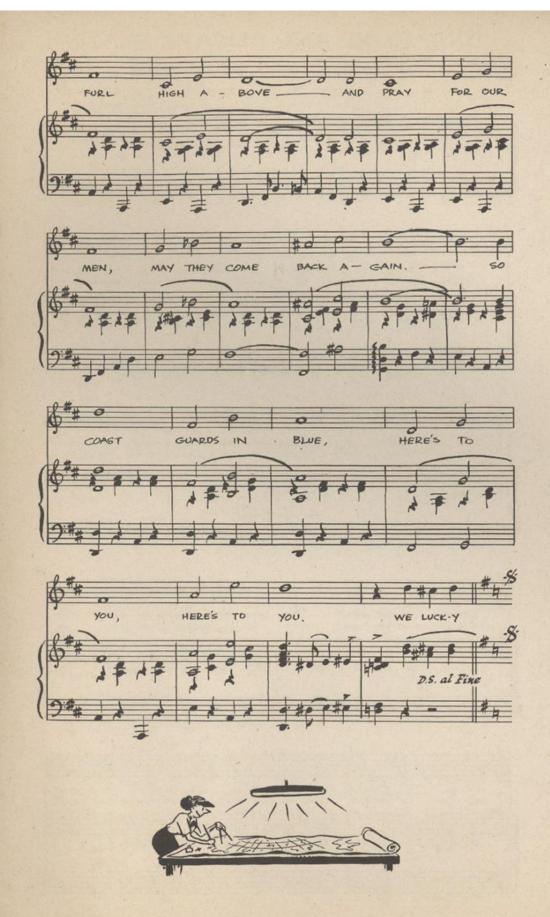


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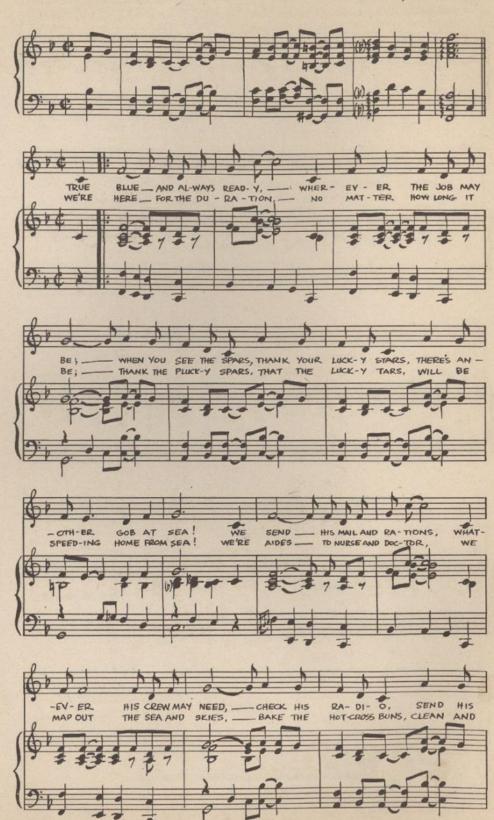




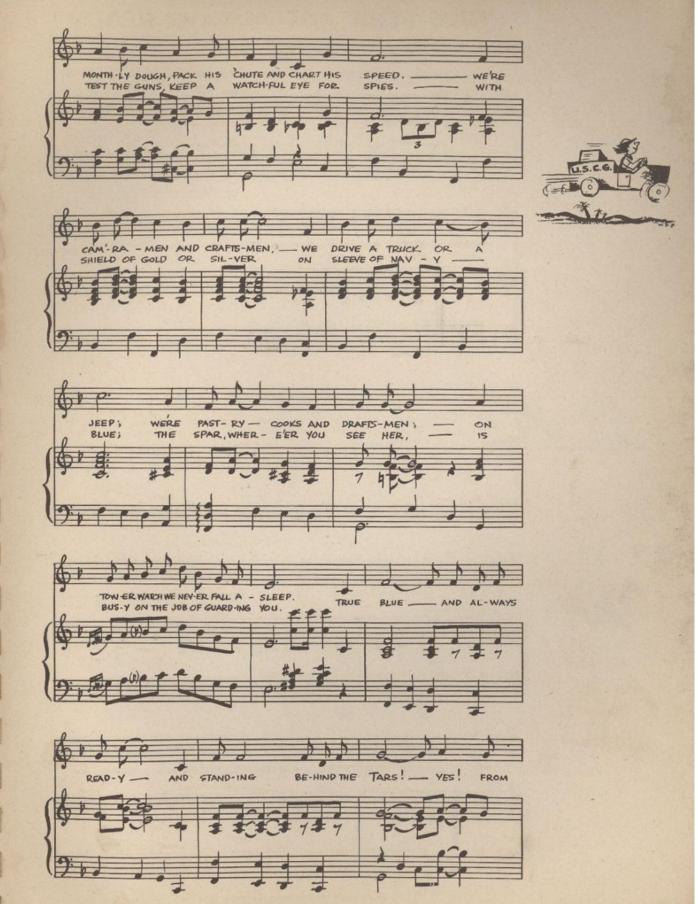
#### TRUE BLUE AND ALWAYS READY

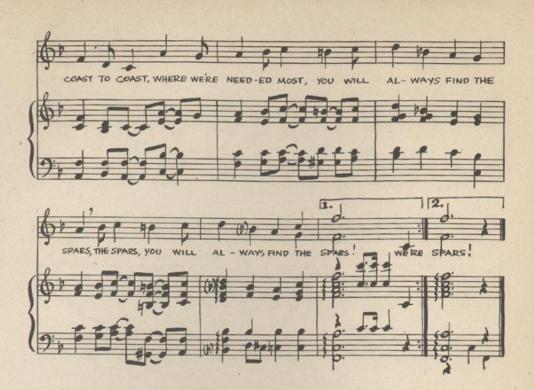
Lyrics by Margaret Bristol

Music by Marion Ohlson









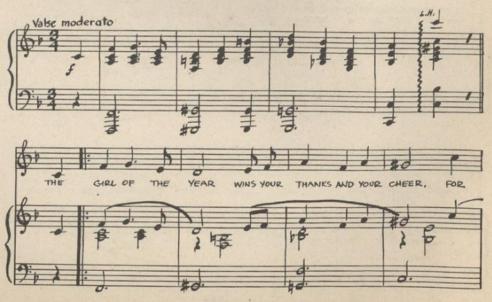


# THE GIRL OF THE YEAR IS A SPAR

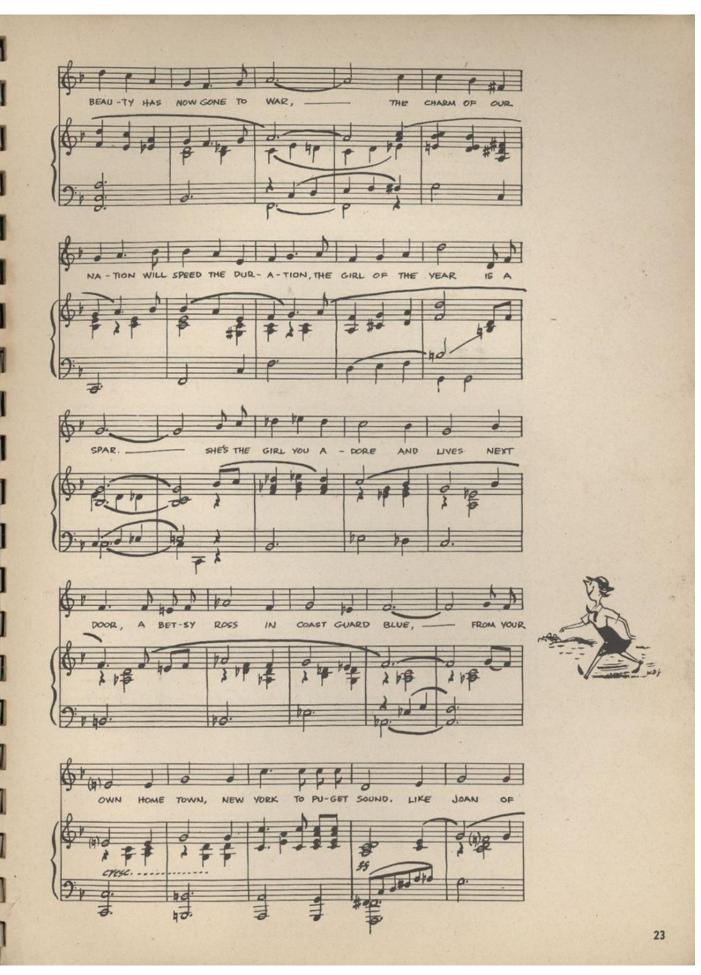
Words and Music by

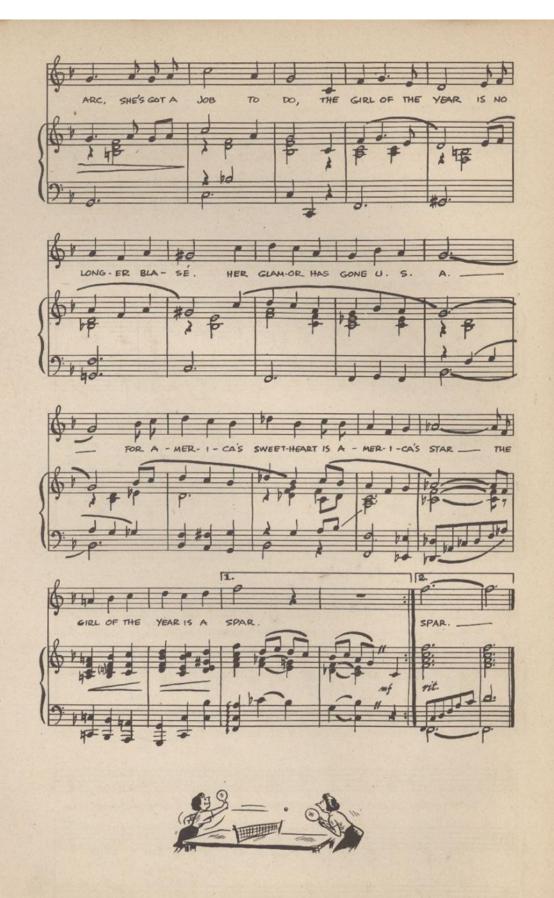
Lt. Rudy Vallee, U.S.C.G.R. Red Harper, F I/c. U.S.C.G.R.

Bill Markas, Cox. U.S.C.G.R. Eddie Hunt, Cox. U.S.C.G.R.



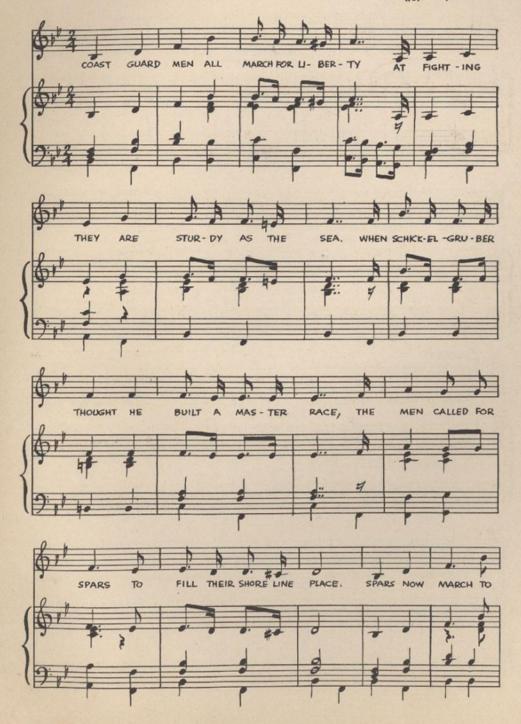
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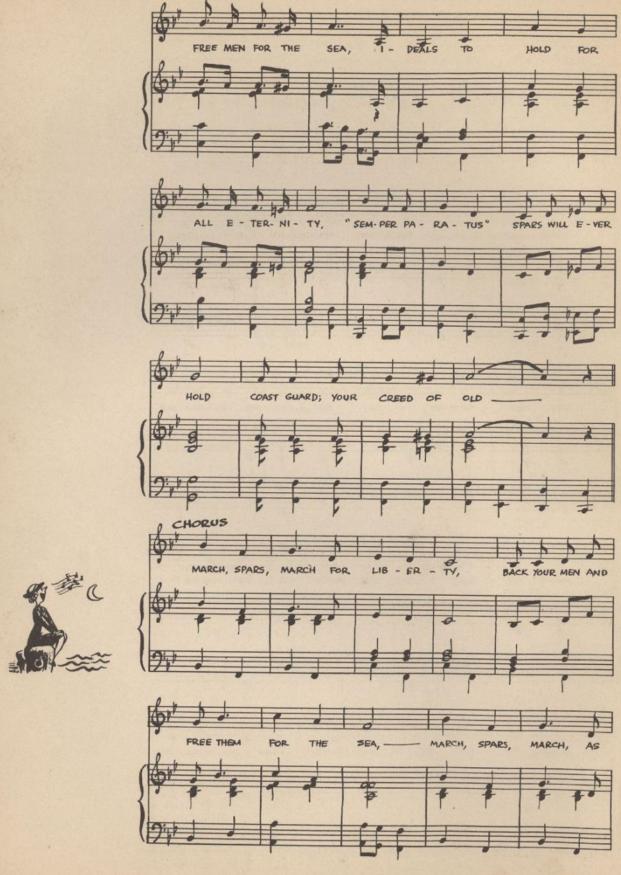


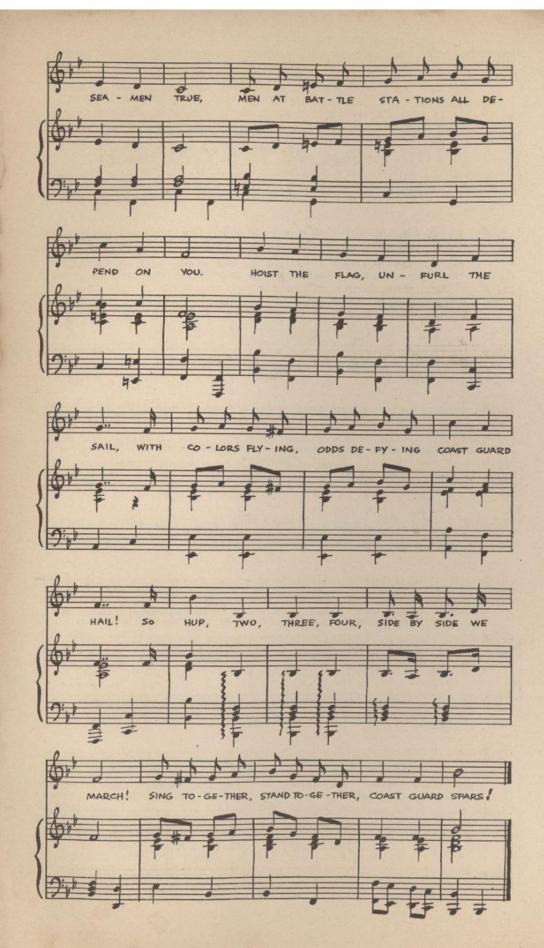


# MARCH, SPARS, MARCH

Words and Music by Lt. (jg) Margaret Thomas Lt. (jg) Annabelle Murray Lt. (jg) Betty Larr

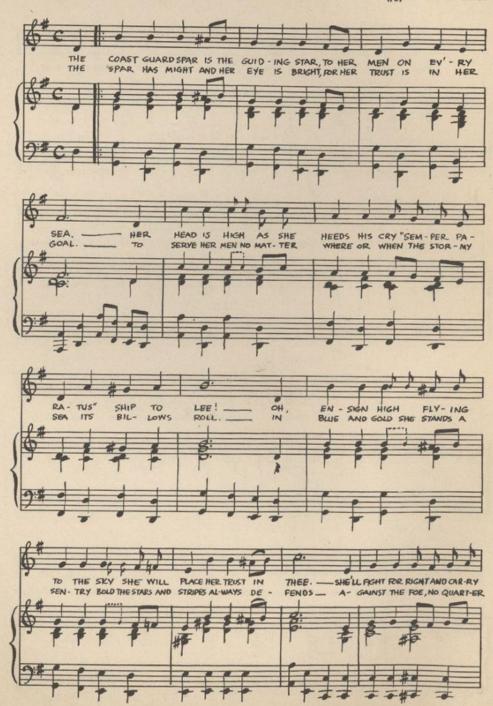






# THE SPAR VICTORY MARCH

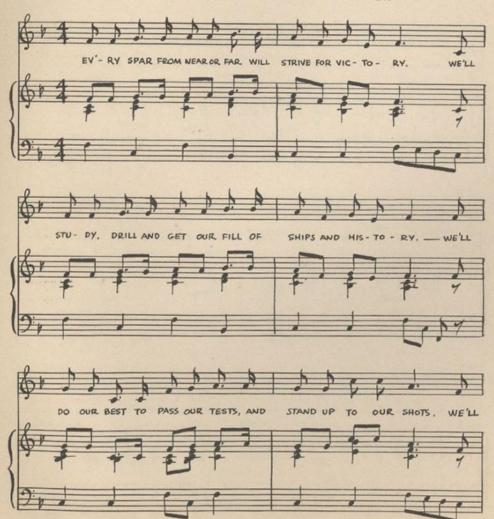
Words and Music by Lt. (jg) Martha Reddick

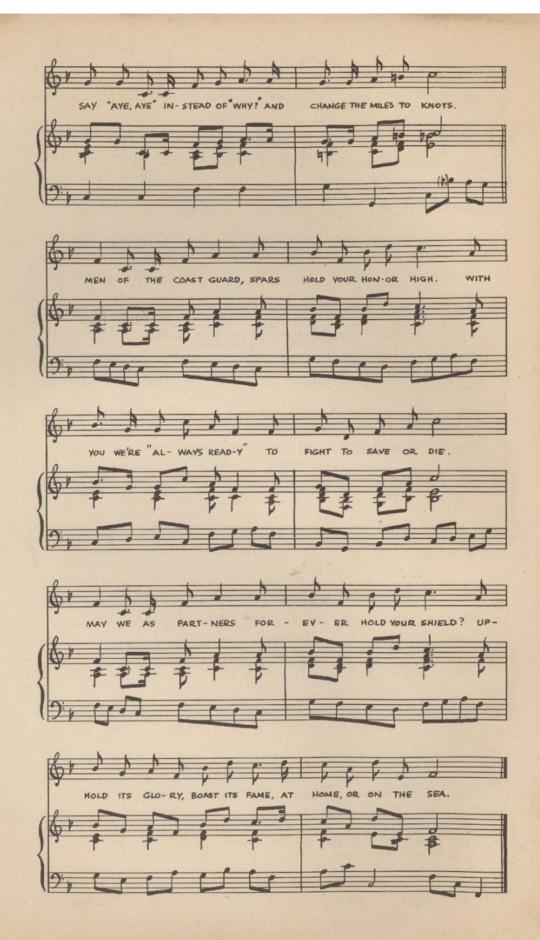




# PARTNERS

Words and Music by Lt. (jg) Kathleen Thomson

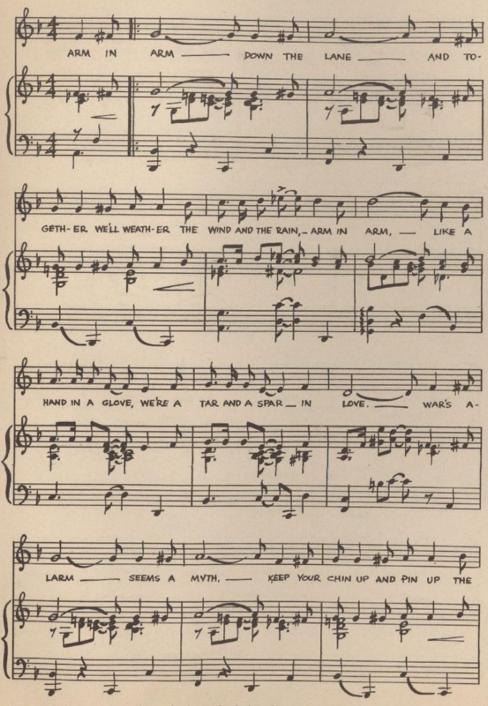




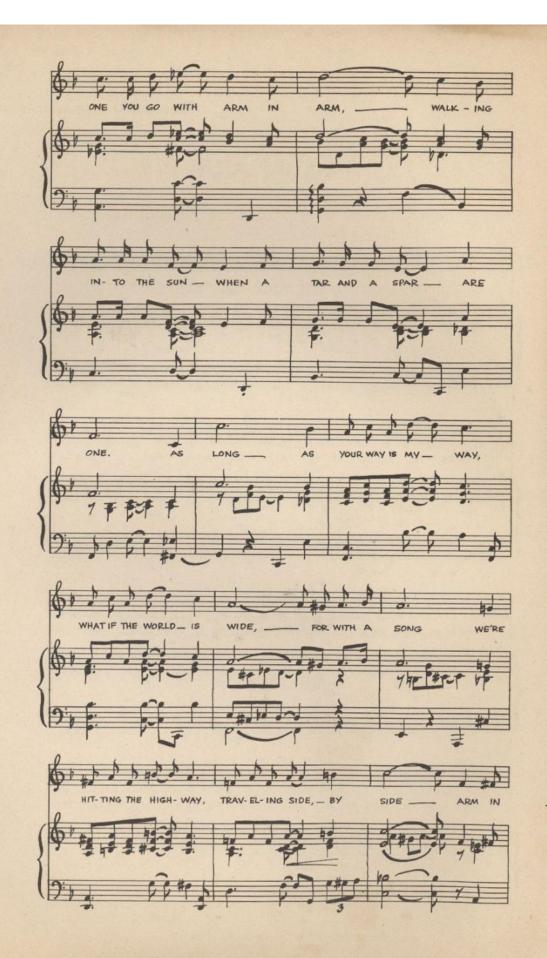


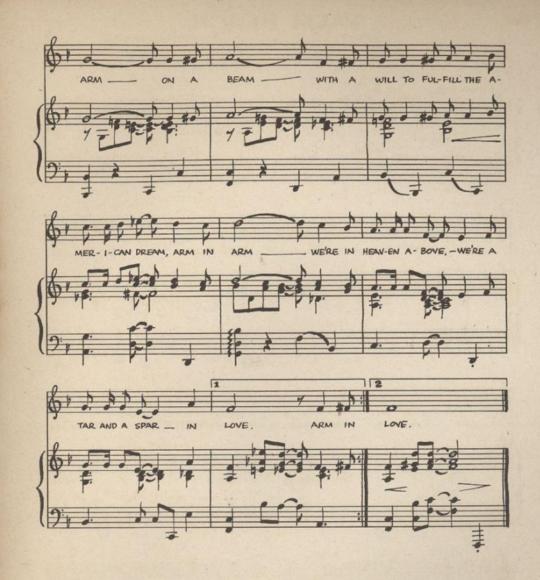
# ARM IN ARM

Lyric by Howard Dietz Music by Lt. (T) Vernon Duke, U.S.C.G.R.



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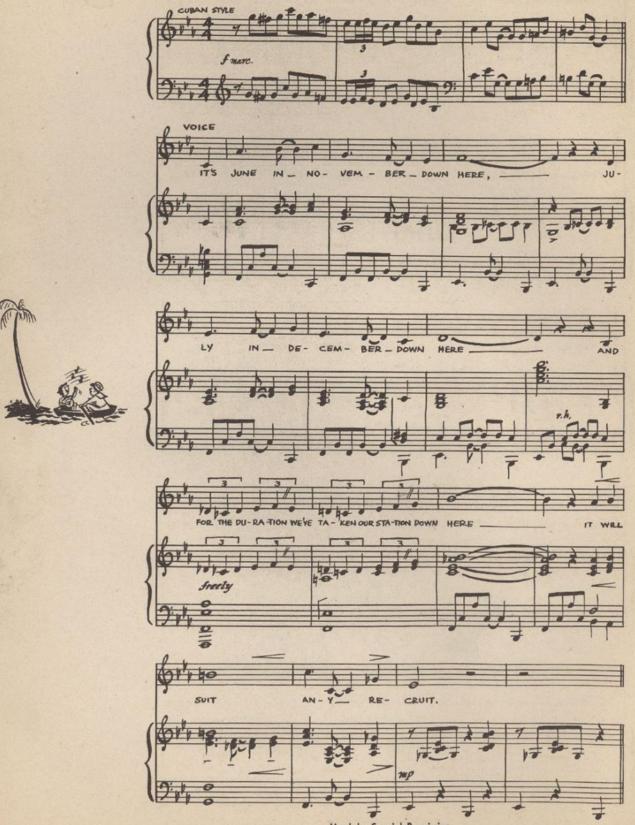


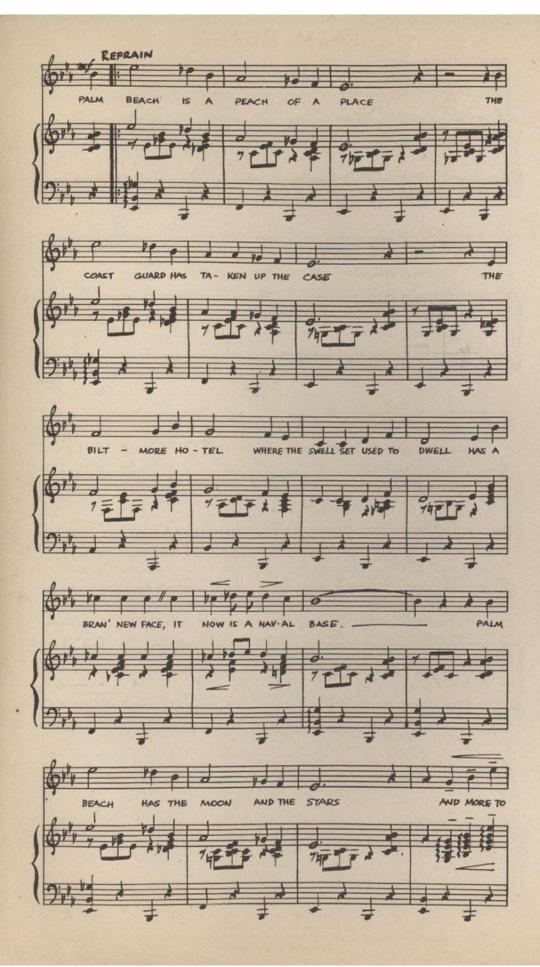


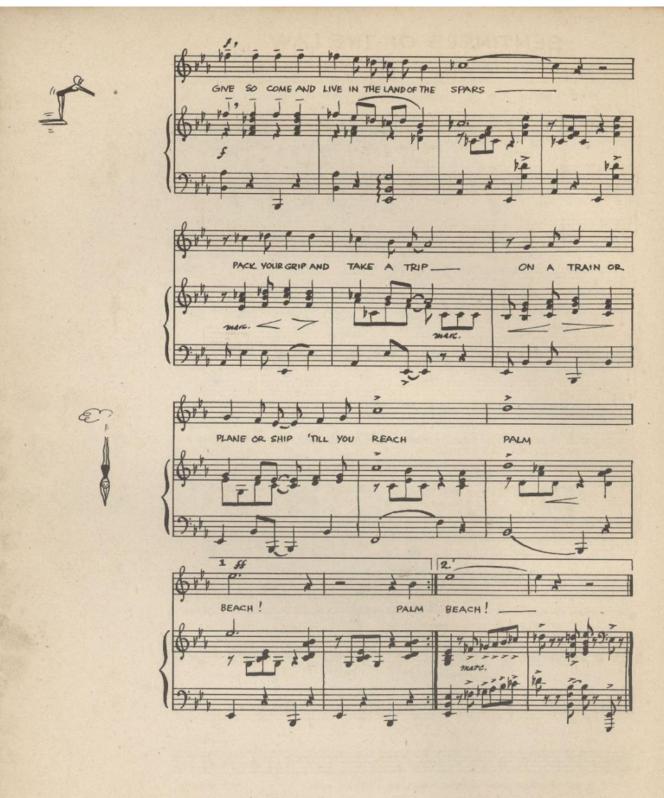


# PALM BEACH

Lyric by Howard Dietz Music by Lt. (T) Vernon Duke, U.S.C.G.R.



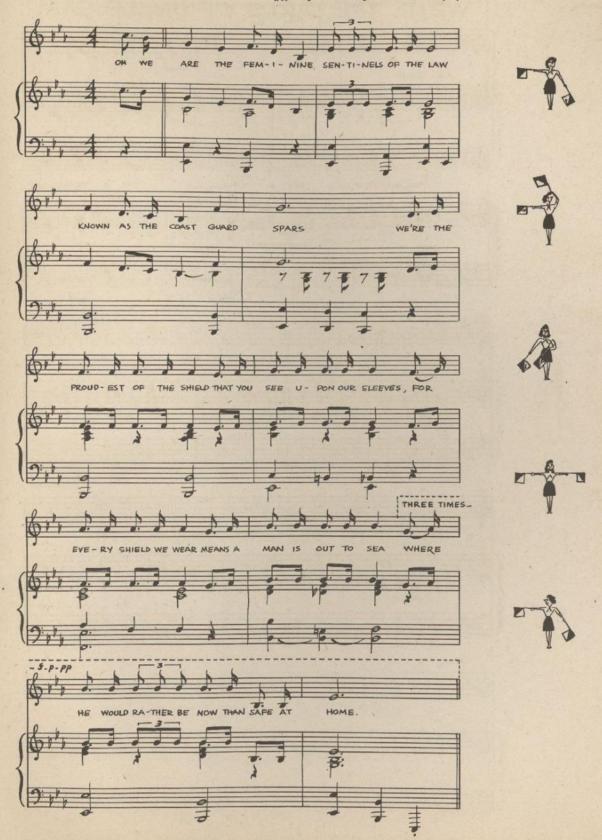




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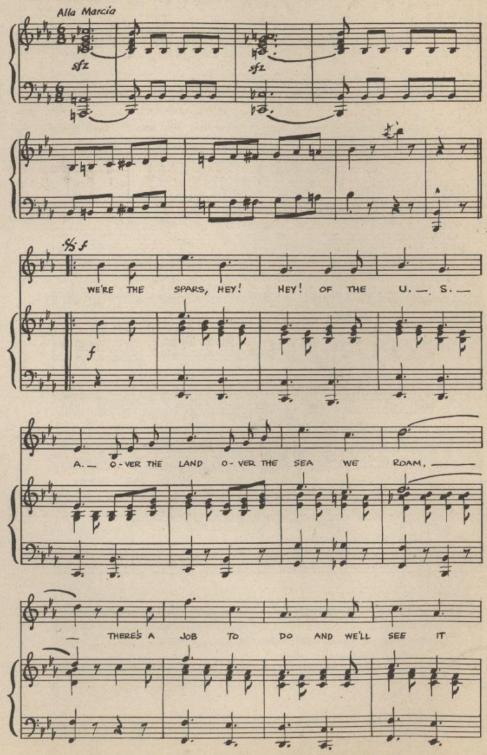
### SENTINELS OF THE LAW

Words and Music by Lt. (jg) Virginia R. Hughes, U.S.C.G.R.(W)



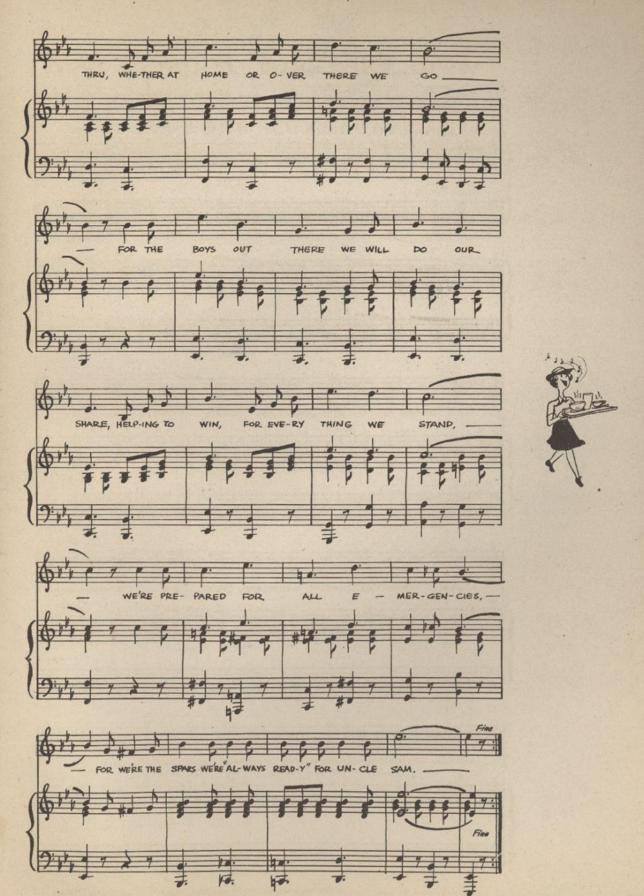
## WE'RE THE GIRLS OF UNCLE SAM

Words and Music by C. Paul Herfurth



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Spar chorus only. Original chorus includes WAYES, WACS, MARINES





### WOMEN OF THE SEA

Words by Irving Taylor, S1/c. U.S.N. Music by Vic Mizzy, S1/c. U.S.N.





## HAIL, COAST GUARD, HAIL

Words and Music by Stephanie D. Singer, Cox. U.S.C.G.R.(W)



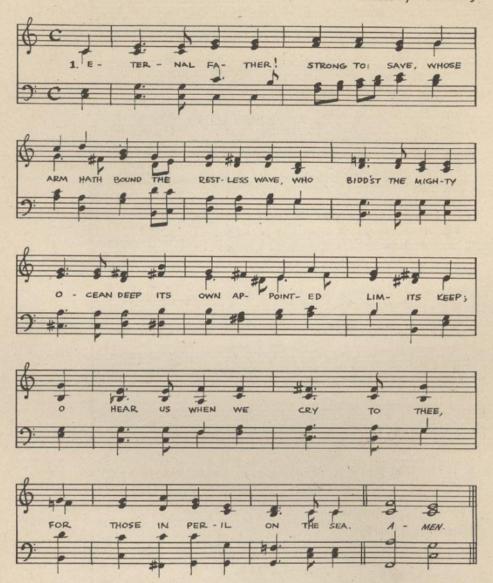
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### ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE

Music by J. B. Dykes Words by W. Whiting



- O Christ! whose voice the waters heard

  And hushed their raging at Thy word,
  Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
  And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
  O hear us when we cry to Thee
  For those in peril on the seal
- Most Holy Spiritl who didst brood
  Upon the chaos dark and rude,
  And bid its angry tumult cease,
  And give, for wild confusion, peace;
  O hear us when we cry to Thee
  For those in peril on the seal
- O Trinity of love and power!
  Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
  From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
  Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
  Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
  Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

## PARODIES

#### THE SPARS ARE MARCHING

(Tune: For Me and My Gal)

The SPARs are marching Their country to serve. They're in there helping Our rights to preserve. Everybody should join it It's a wonderful outfit You are bound to enjoy it Every girl is a pal. Semper Paratus Our motto you know. Where'er they send us We're ready to go. And when this war is over And we know That victory is ours, Some glory Belongs to the SPARs!

### SPARS STAND TOGETHER

(Tune: Shipmates Forever)

SPARs all stand together
SPARs are always true.
We will try our hardest
To bring the boys and victory
home to you.
We are always working,
Never, ever lag.
If we sometimes get discouraged,
Carry on and keep your courage.
Victory's in the bag!

#### OH, LITTLE GIRL (Tune: Oh, Little Girl)

Oh, little girl, you're in the
Coast Guard
And you've got to free a man
You've got to give all to your
country
Got to give the best you can.
So carry on for all those brave
men
Who are far across the sea.
Oh, little girl, you're in the
Coast Guard
And it's on to Victory.

#### ALL HANDS HIT THE DECK (Tune: Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning)

Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning
Oh, how I'd much rather lie in bed.
But the hardest thing of all
Is to hear the Matey call,
"All hands hit the deck
"All hands hit the deck
"All hands hit the deck this morning!"
Some day I'm going to scuttle the Matey,
Some day you're going to find her dead.
And then I'll get the other pup,
The officer who wakes her up,
And spend the rest of my life in bed!

#### SHIPS ASHORE (Tune: A Capital Ship)

The Spars set out to finish the bout In the ships that stayed ashore.

The winds were high but the seas stayed dry In the best seafaring lore.

The Skipper was tiny but her technique briny In the battle of Washington

The people were dazed and the public amazed At the length of the first log's run.

Then blow ye willowaw
We're sentinels of the law
We'll trust our sails thru the howling gales
As we watch from the decks below-o-o
We'll use our sailing lore
With one foot on the shore
And sail our crew through
The heavy dew
As off to the wars we go.

# NEW BLUE BONNET (Tune: Put on Your Old Gray Bonnet)

Put on your new blue bonnet With the Coast Guard emblem on it And we'll march right on to victory. We may never get to Dover But we'll send the Coast Guard over So that we can all be free.

### I WANT TO BE A COAST GUARD GIRL

(Tune: M-m-m and a Little Bit More)

I want to be a service girl
M-m-m and a little bit more.
I want to be a Navy girl
M-m-m and a little bit more.
I want to be a Coast Guard girl
And I'll not ask for more.
For I've got all that's coming to me
M-m-m and a little bit, m-m-m and
a little bit,
M-m-m and a little bit more.

#### GINNY THE NINNY (Tune: Strip Polka)

If there ever was a seaman who was struck by the moon It was Ginny the Ninny of the first platoon.

Oh, she flaunts femininity with curls and with frills But her mates want to choke her when she drills.

"Forward march, forward march," and she skids to the rear "Column right, column right," and she stalls, changing gear. But she's deaf to their curses, unaware it's a crime That she drills, but always out of time.

For her thoughts are abstracted to a camp far away
As she dreams of the Captain she will wed some day.
So she lists as she marches and at "Halt" bottoms ups,
And her steps are all between the hups.
"Step it up, step it up," but unique is her rhythm,
"Slow it down, slow it down," but she still isn't with 'em.
For she's off in a dream-world and her bliss is sublime,
So she drills, but always out of time.

#### THE WAITING SONG (Sung by SPAR Cadets to the tune: Glow, Little Glow-worm)

Fly, little minutes, hasten, hasten
Don't you know that time's awasting;
Please rush to us our commissions,
That is all that we've been wishing.
Fly, little seconds on the double,
Don't prolong this mental trouble,
Faster, now please don't delay
Our orders to go away.

#### SIXPENCE

I've got a sixpence, a jolly, jolly sixpence,
I've got a sixpence to last me all my life.
I've got tuppence to spend and tuppence to lend
And tuppence to send home to my Mom—poor Mom.

No cares have I to grieve me No pretty little boys to deceive me I'm happy as a bee, believe me, As we go marching, marching home.

Marching home, marching home
By the light of the silvery moon
Happy is the day when a seaman gets her pay
As we go marching, marching home.

2-3-4 1-2-3-4-(Stamp!)



### A GIRL FROM THE COAST GUARD

(Tune: Long, Long Trail)

You can tell a girl from the Coast Guard You can tell her by her walk.
You can tell a girl from the Coast Guard You can tell her by her talk.
You can tell her by her manners,
And by her appetite and such—
You can tell a girl from the Coast Guard But—you cannot tell her much!

#### BOOTS

(Tune: Whiffenpoof)

We are poor little boots who have gone astray;
Boots, Boots, Boots
We are poor little boots who have lost their way;
Boots, Boots, Boots
Gone all our civies, gone all our men,
We work from six to the stroke of ten
We'll be Trainees, but we don't know when—
Boots, Boots, Boots.

# (Tune: Notre Dame Victory March)

We are the Coast Guard Women's Reserve, We're working hard our rights to preserve We are dressed in Navy blue For the duration, six months too! We gave up nylons, we gave up jobs We gave up playboys—bring on the gobs. Hep with mops, immune with shots, Just call us the Coast Guard SPARS!

# WHEN A COAST GUARD GIRL WALKS DOWN THE STREET

(Tune: Washington and Lee Swing)

When a Coast Guard girl walks down the street,
She looks a hundred per from head to feet.
She has a style, a smile, a winning way
No matter where you go, you'll recognize her
and you'll say,
"Now there's a girl I'd like to know"
She has that Coast Guard spirit, pep and go.
Just to look at her is quite a treat
It's hard to beat
A girl from the Coast Guard SPARs.

SHIPMATES 48